



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# We All Fall Up.



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by SidneyGrey

I could feel my fingers slipping. No matter how hard I held on, the pull was too strong. My knuckles ached from the strain, and my hands were sweating, which wasn't helping any. But my fingers were all I had left. I was literally holding on for dear life.

I thought about my life, how boring it had been. My only consolation now, at the end of it, was that it didn't have a boring ending.

My fingers finally slipped off the bike stand I had been gripping so tightly, and I heard someone scream. After my throat went raw, I realized that someone was me.

The world I had know was getting smaller and smaller and I rose higher and higher.

I was falling up. And so was everything not bolted to the ground.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

❗ You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

☐ receive feedback

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account